

## An Elite Poem

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Summary: A poem about an Elite and his view on Halo. What does he find there? What was his first impressions on Halo? A short poem.

### An Elite Poem

Halo. Words cannot speak of its majesty and power,

I think of it every hour.

When I first stepped foot on its grounds,

we began singing about Halo- what marvelous sounds!

Then just when our praises began,

we found ourselves falling into enemy hands.

We opened the wrong door and we escaped too late,

and most of our bretheren suffered a horrible fate.

The creatures gurgles filled my mind with terror and fear,

as they drew closer- dangerously near.

I escaped by a hair but my other men did not

They were eaten and demented by the lot.

The Flood... they came for us day by day,

and we tried to flee halo but to our dismay,

we could not...

Then he came.

The Demon- The Master Chief came next to be our enemy,  
now we could never flee.

The dangerous beast then came to know  
the danger that we feared ever so.

Their gurgles filled my head with fear  
as they drew ever so near.

Their gurgles filled my head  
with dread...

I can still hear them.

End  
file.